

FAKAKA

CHAPTER 73: RACE AGAINST TIME

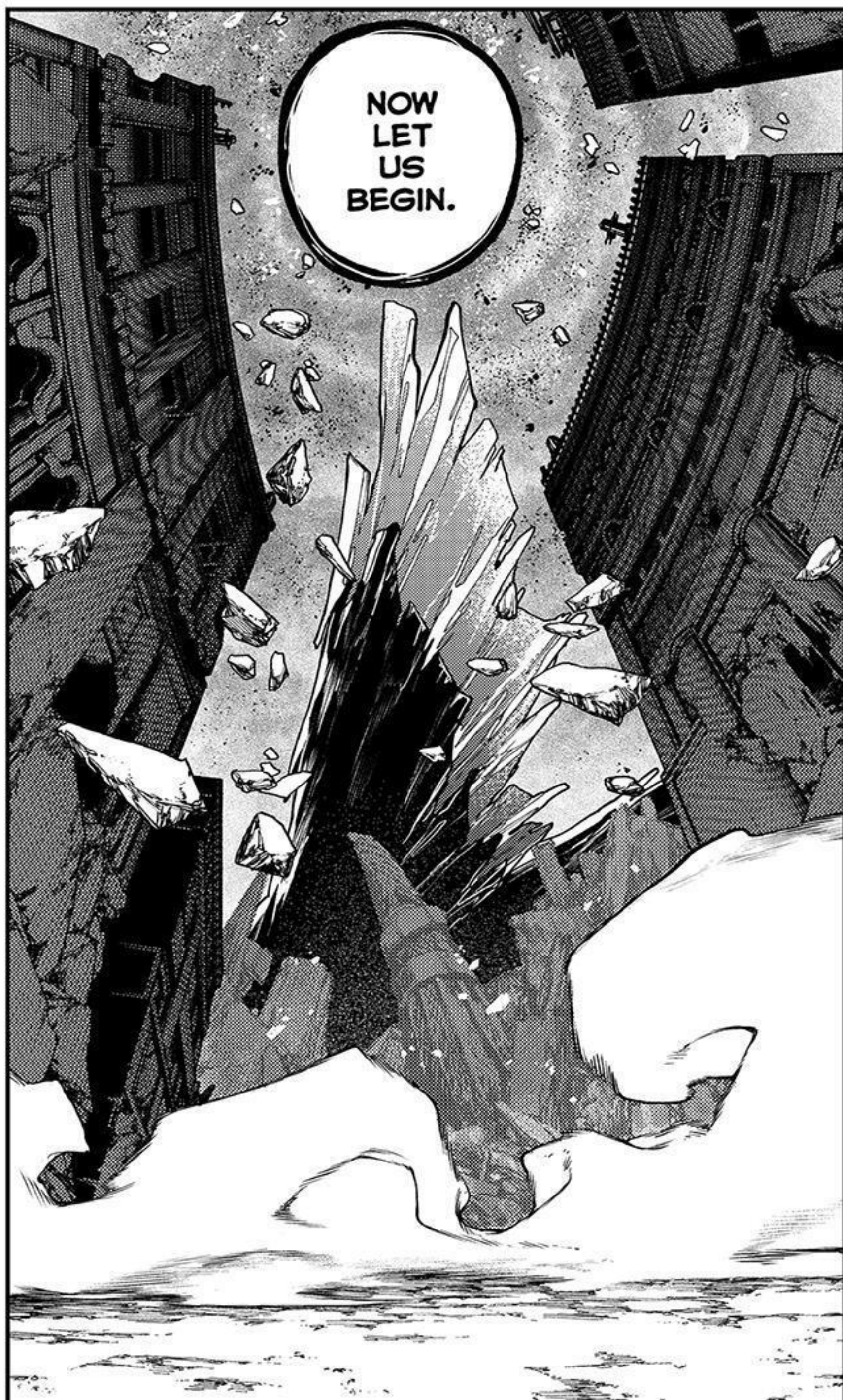
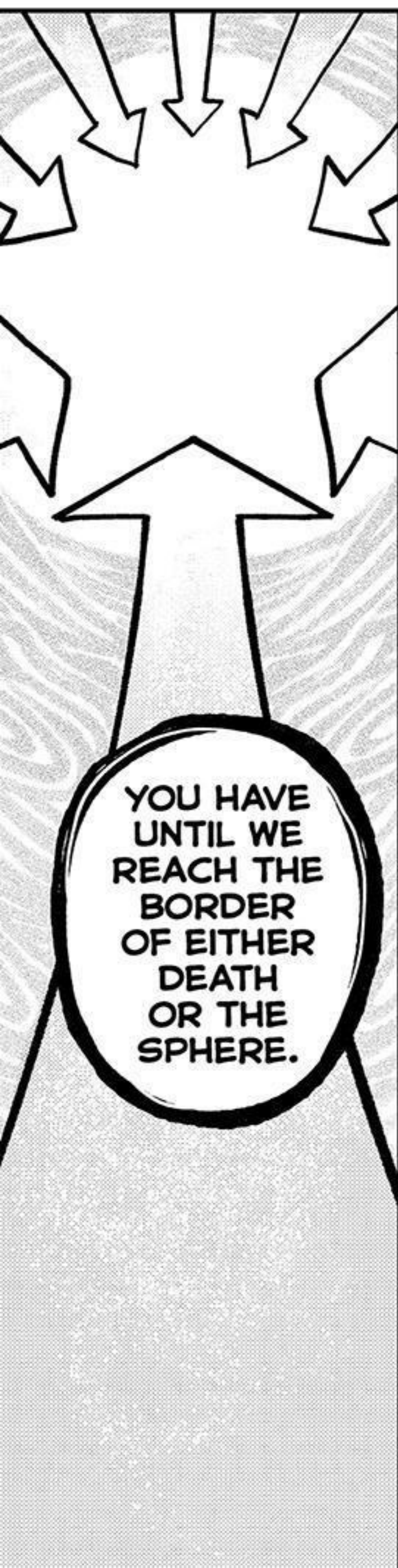
FIGHT!

FIGHT!

PLEASE
FIGHT...









**IT'S A
RACE
AGAINST
TIME.**





**BUT
THE
POINT
IS...**

**THERE
ARE A
LOT OF
STUPID
WORDS
COMING
OUT OF
YOUR
MOUTH.**



...AND
CLEAN
UP
THE
MESS!!

NAIL

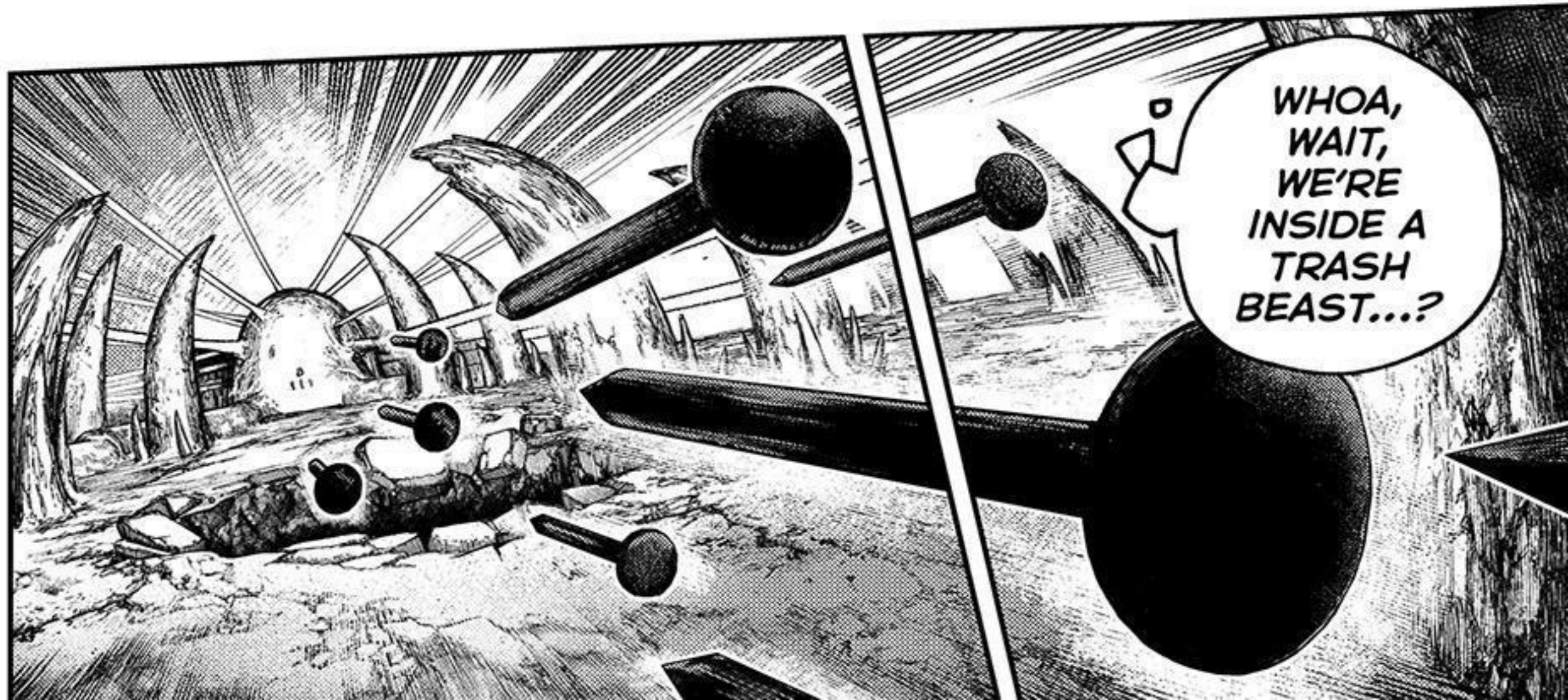
WE SMASH
ITS CORE
BEFORE
WE GET
TO THE
BORDER...

THAT
MEANS!

RUMMAGE

GUN!

KA-
CLICK







...AREN'T
OVER
YET.

...AND
THEIR
TRAINING...

MY EX-
PERI-
MENT...



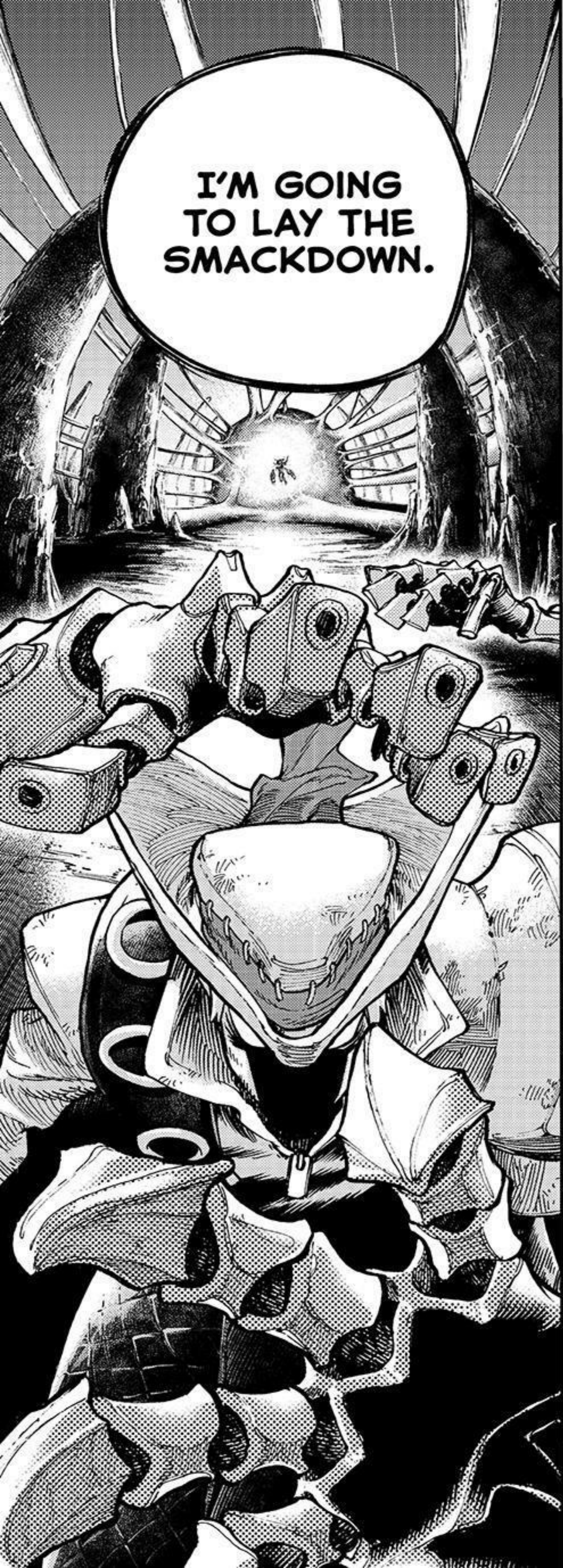
I KNOW
I DON'T
LOOK IT,
BUT THE
TRUTH IS...

HI
THERE,
FOLKS.



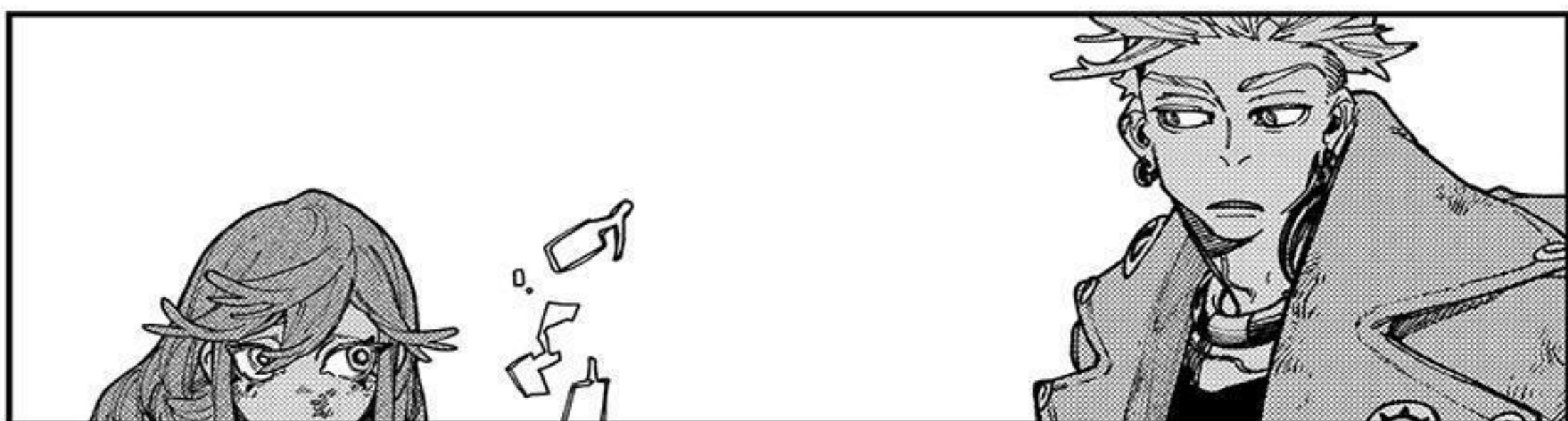
I'M A
ROOKIE.

I HAVEN'T
COMPLETED
MY RAIDER
TRAINING.



I'M GOING
TO LAY THE
SMACKDOWN.





WHOOSH

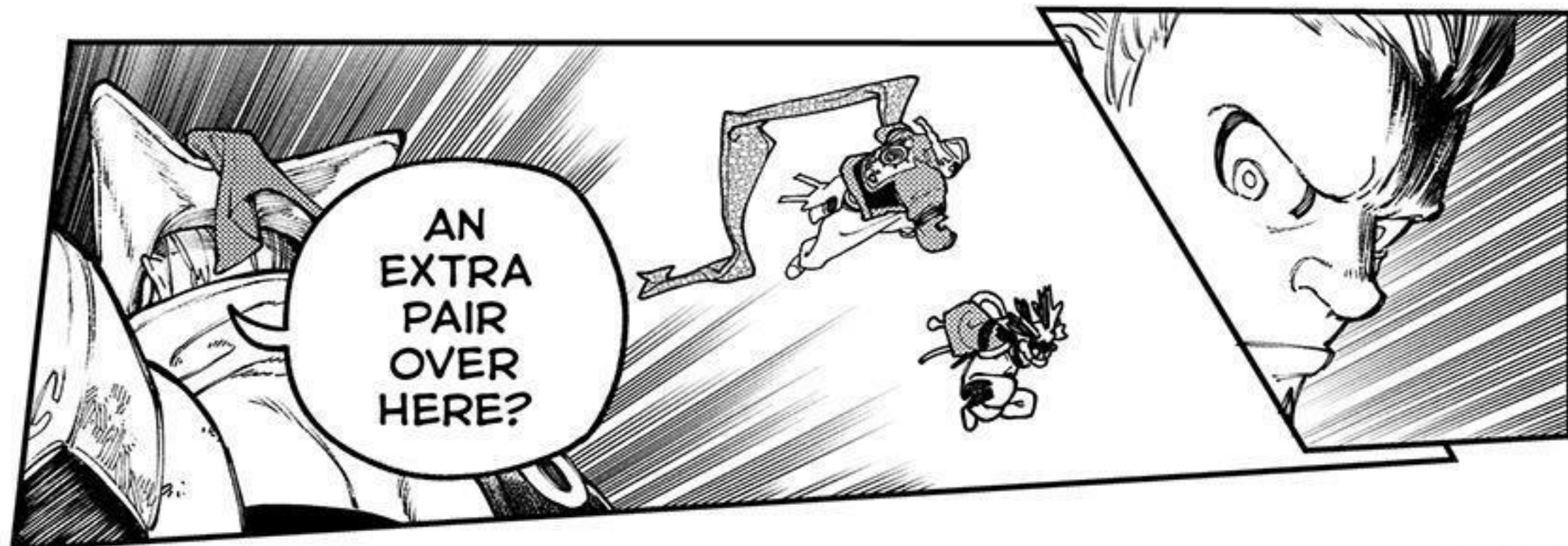
WHOOSH



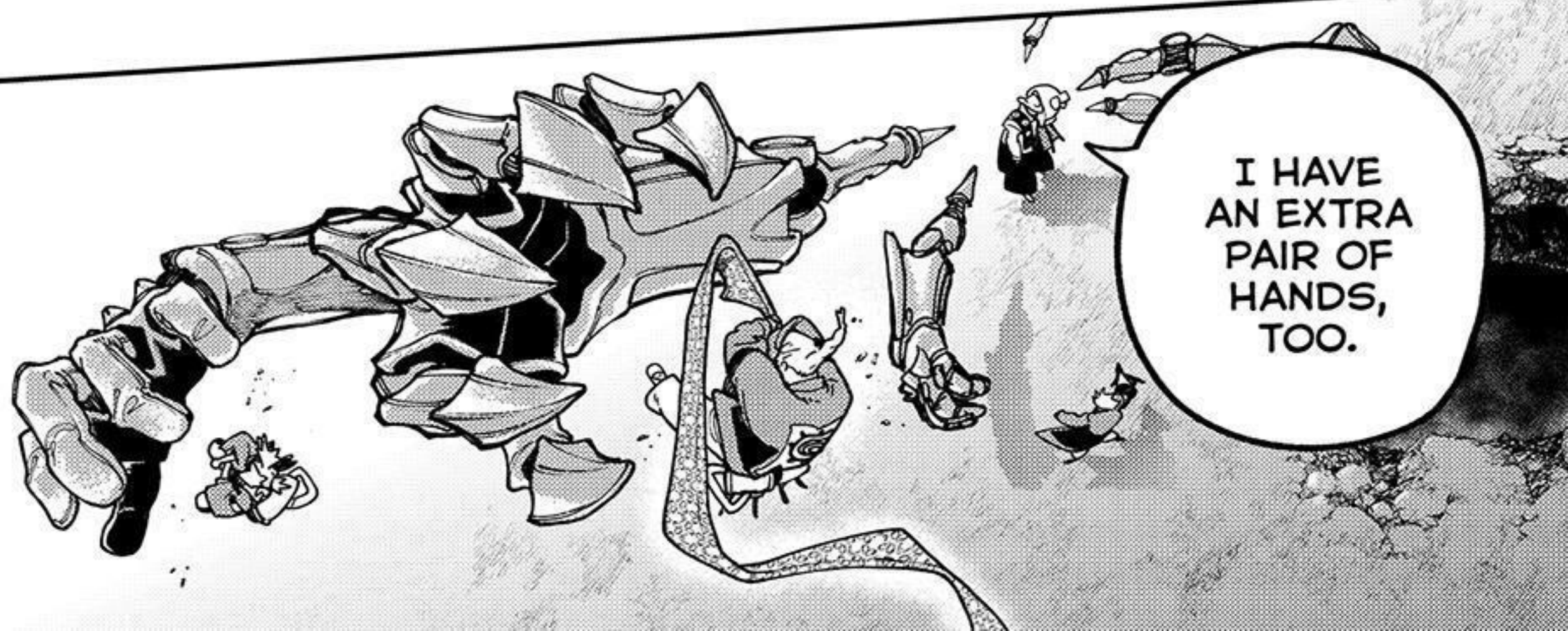
GIVING
EACH
OTHER
A HAND,
EH?



THEN
I'LL GIVE
EACH OF
YOU A
HAND.



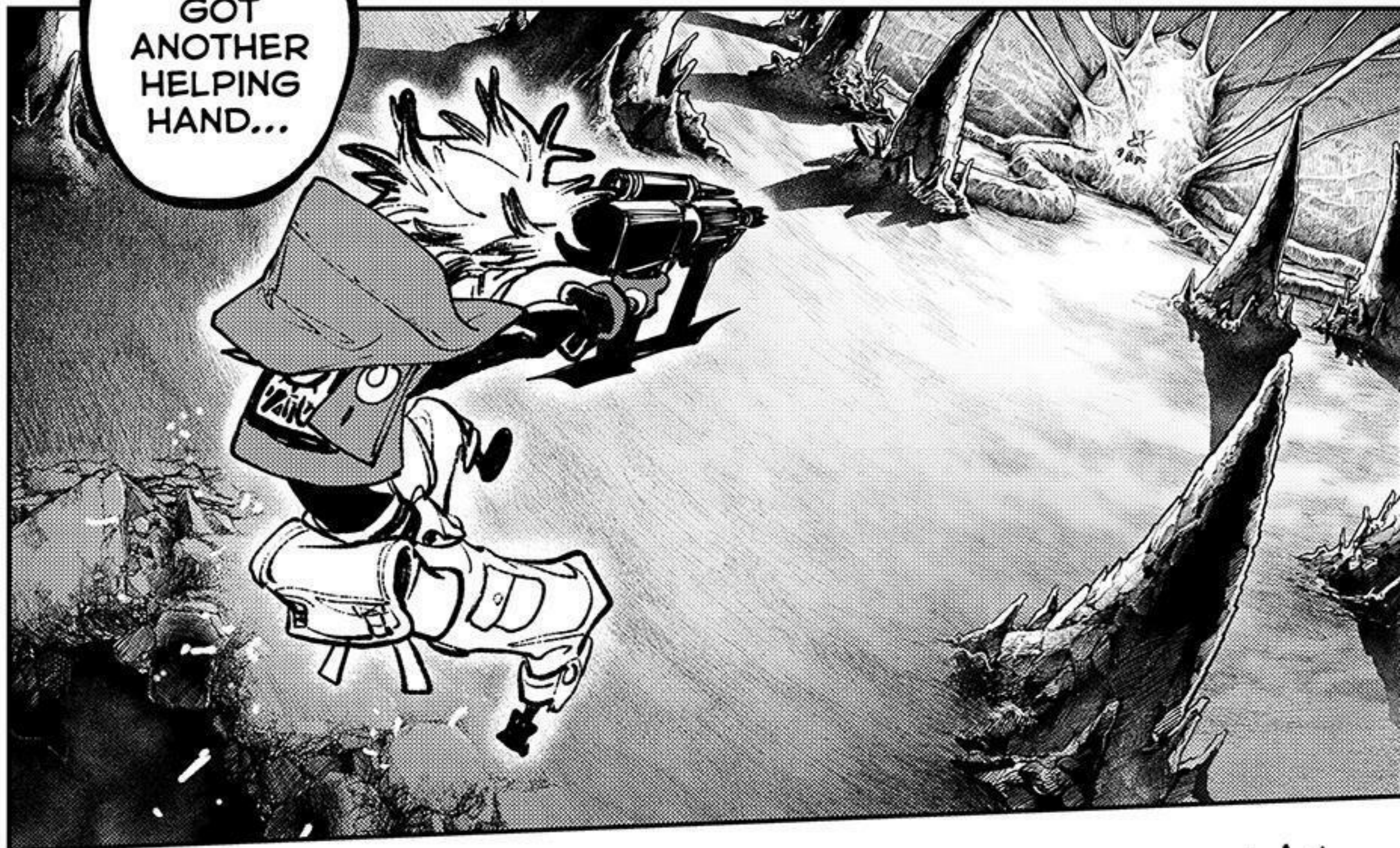
AN
EXTRA
PAIR
OVER
HERE?



I HAVE
AN EXTRA
PAIR OF
HANDS,
TOO.



AND IF
YOU'VE
GOT
ANOTHER
HELPING
HAND...



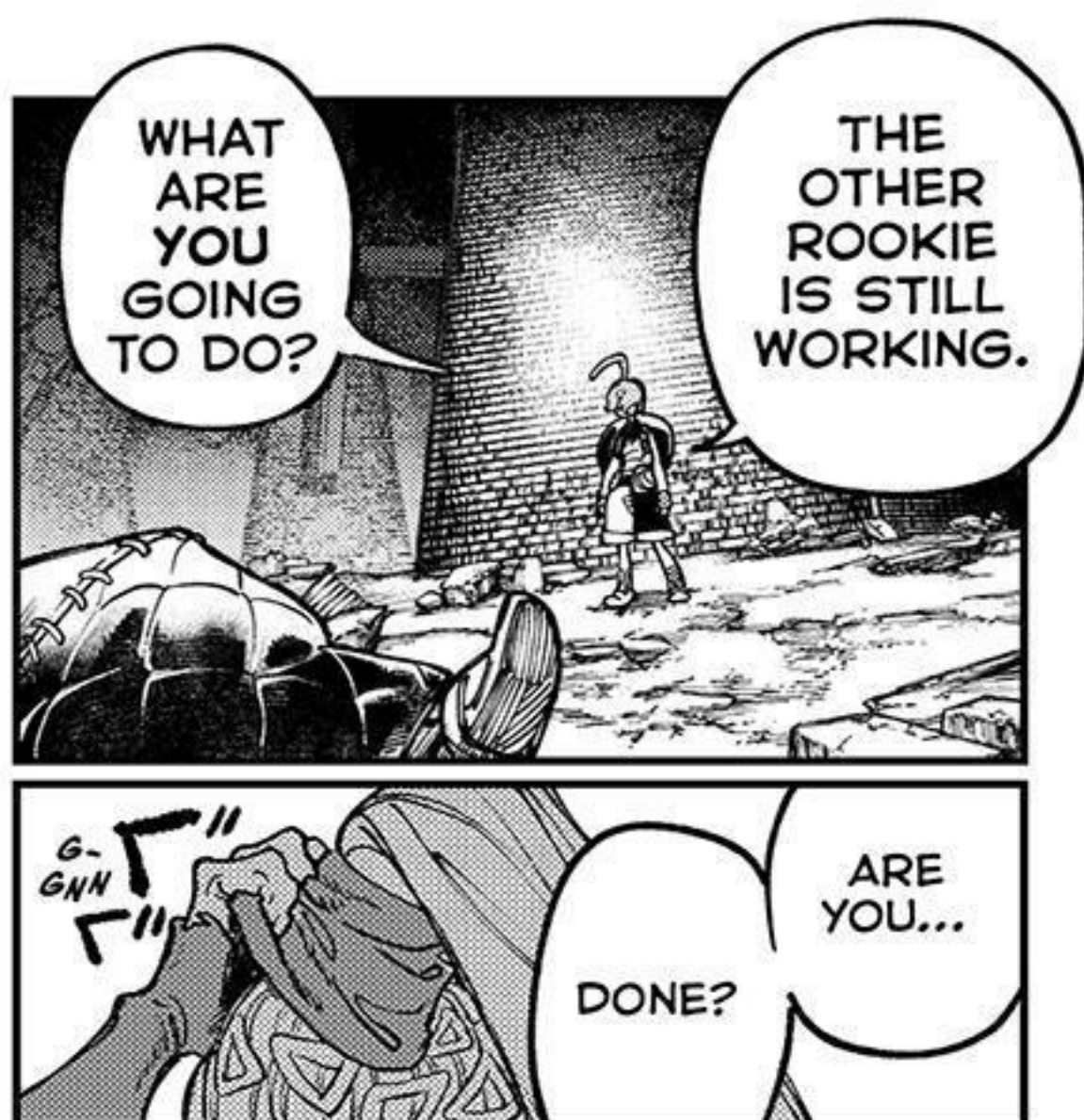


SURELY YOU'VE
NOTICED.
EACH AND
EVERY ONE
OF THEM IS
OF EXCELLENT
QUALITY.

MY VITAL
INSTRUMENT
HANDS IS MADE
UP OF THE
PROSTHETIC
ARMS THAT
HAVE BECOME
A PART OF
ME OVER
THE YEARS.







PISS OFF.

